

# THE AMADOR LEDGER.

Established November 1, 1855.

JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1902.

Ten Cents Per Copy.

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## THE AMADOR LEDGER

(COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.)

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R. WEBB - - - Editor and Manager

FRIDAY.....JANUARY 31, 1902

## THE MOUSE HATH LABORED.

Our wrought-up cotemporary has just discovered that the individual that steps out of his way to stir up a hornet's nest is apt to get stung. Usually that sort of knowledge dawns upon the understanding at a very tender age. But he is out of the ordinary run, and hence this very necessary chunk of wisdom has overtaken him late in life. He is now turning round and kicking himself for not finding out 'where he was at sooner. That in itself is a healthy sign. If he would only stick to that occupation for awhile, to the exclusion of all other business, he might get along fairly well. But he sadly errs when he thinks he can accomplish great things in the stinging line himself. He has been trying it on a small scale at intervals from the time he condescended to grace Amador county with his all-important presence, but the objects of his venom were content to pay little heed to the squirming of his toy guns. They did far more execution to the man behind than the man in front. Finally, when patience ceased to be a virtue, he got a broadside that broke him all up, inasmuch as it opened his eyes to the fact—patient to everybody but himself—that he was about the most vulnerable practice target hereabouts himself. What was particularly hard on him was that he got no sympathy even in the house of his friends. The universal verdict was that he got just what he had been unwittingly hankering after for so, these many moons. In the anguish of his wounded spirit he tries to sting back. It may be a waste of valuable breath on our part to inform him that he is not a success in that line. His come-back lacks the one essential ingredient—truth. That may be a very small defect to him and his little coterie of prompts, who wisely keep in the shadows, but the people of Amador county are not so depraved. Here is the Dispatch's style of reading his history backwards:

"It is not the policy of the Ledger to resort to offensive personalities, etc. If that is so, why was Richard Webb cowhided on the streets of Jackson some years ago?"

Such a scene never occurred. He was attacked in the express office, but not hurt in the least. What for? For doing that which the editor of the Dispatch has never been guilty of, and is never likely to be guilty of—exposing the looting of an estate in probate. For moving in a similar path he has been imprisoned and harassed in various ways, but has not the slightest reason to feel ashamed of the part he took in any of these episodes, and that is more than can be said of some of the Dispatch man's political friends. But here is the gem of gems from our cotemporary biographical scrap-book:

He (our disgraced brother editor) has never attempted to enter the ministry and been rejected.

That simply paralyzes us. It is the first intimation we have ever had that we have made a failure of anything we ever undertook in earnest. The insinuation carries us back over 40 years into the past, when this small-souled insinuator was an infant—and we were several years from adult age, and separated by ten thousand miles of ocean. We are not of the boasting kind, and have never referred to the struggles of boyhood days; but if it is any satisfaction to his mind we will inform him that we left school when twelve years old, was apprenticed at fourteen, was a preacher at sixteen. Without any aid whatever except that afforded by a mutual improvement class, and the Sabbath school, we were accepted for the regular ministry as soon as our apprentice days were over, and before we were twenty years of age. We were then honored with a special tutor, and soon conceived the idea that we knew as much as he did, and promptly resigned. On a subsequent occasion we declined to accept that profession as a means of livelihood. The rest of the Dispatch insinuations are just as baseless. Bah! what is the use of lifting into notice one who seeks for notoriety by the deliberate circulation of lies.

## DEPARTMENT OF MINES.

Congressman Woods is working hard in behalf of his bill for the establishment of a department of mines and mining. He is losing no opportunity to impress the necessity for the creation of such a department under a special cabinet officer, upon the public mind. The mining industry has grown to such proportions that it ought to be looked after as a distinct branch of the government. In an interview published in the Washington Star of January 10, one representative said:

"Why is a mining department nec-

essary? Because mining has tremendous certainties. The value of our mineral products in 1880 was \$369,319,000. In 1890 these products were valued at \$619,512,173. In 1899 the value was \$76,800,946. The figures for last year are not available, but I am in a position to say they will show our national mineral output has passed the billion-dollar mark.

(The exact figures for 1900 were \$1,067,603,606, a gain of 9.85 per cent.—Ed.)

"As far as material import is concerned these figures show the mining industry has risen to the dignity of a department of the federal government. Isn't this bill entitled to distinguished consideration? If not for its money value, then for its importance, if not for other reasons. As far as we ever men associate mining department with precious metals. He forgets, if he ever knew, that the bituminous coal output in 1900 was valued at \$167,934,304; the anthracite, \$88,142,130; petroleum, \$64,603,904; cement, \$14,417,058; brick clay, \$14,250,000; stone, \$4,736,576, and that the specified mineral products on the mineral output list of the geological survey number sixty-two. He forgets that with the facts already determined know full well mining in the United States territory is still in a sense in its infancy. He forgets that this billion-dollar industry is to be taken out of its swaddling clothes. "Thus far I have talked values. The human phase of the issue, the sentimental phase, if you will, still more nearly concerns the people. With the development of the mining industry, the number of working miners has increased proportionately, until today there are hundreds and hundreds of thousands of men working in mines and at mining plants. The interests of these men must be safeguarded, not in an indirect way, through a department in which mining will figure prominently along with the light-house service, marine hospital service, railroad commission, fish commission, bureau of foreign commerce, and similar branches of the public service. I know that great oaks from little acorns grow, and what is now the agricultural department was once a minor section of the patent office. But this knowledge does not tell me that the creation of the mining department should be delayed. Aside from its material and scientific value, the mining department is directly necessary to the welfare of working miners. No one complex problem is arising in the mining industry every day which should, indeed, be judicially considered by men equipped for that purpose. The secretary of mines and mining must be a man with the quantity and quality of brain and the necessary experience to insure the proper discharge of his very trying duties. No mere sciolist can head the department of mines and mining. Every mining man, every mining lawyer, I had almost said every working miner, knows that a man qualified by reason of long experience for secretary of mines and mining, not be fitted for the position of secretary of a department of mines and mining. This fact simply emphasizes the necessity of a department for mines and mining."

## NO COMPARISON.

The lone Echo says, concerning bridge contracting in Amador county:

lacks the one essential ingredient—truth.

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## Alleged Infraction of Game Laws.

A neat little story of detective skill is reported from Sutter Creek. J. A. Davis, a stranger to these parts, but a state official whose business it is to see that the game laws of the state are enforced, struck our sister burg nearly a month ago. He kept his own counsel, at the same time made himself solid with the boys, especially the nimrods of the community. He was in the game business himself, but the precise role he took therein he carefully concealed. However, he managed to secure the confidence of the hunters of the village, and when told him, so curtail report says, many things that had they known the disposition of a stranger, they would doubtless have kept locked up within their own breasts. They made preparations for a hunting expedition a week ago last Sunday, and invited the hunter from abroad to participate. He excused himself on some pretense or other. They went as the trophy of the chase a wildcat and other wild game. In the meantime, however, Davis had not been idle. He had dug up a deer hide or two from the premises of the hunting. To have that kind of property on hand during the close season is a misdemeanor. The following day therefore he placed under arrest L. C. Corotico and John Bernardini on a charge of violating the game laws. They were taken before Justice McCauley of Ione, and the case was continued until Thursday of this week, as they were unrepresented by an attorney. Subsequently W. J. McGee was employed to defend them, but we understand that defendants were advised to plead guilty, and take the lowest penalty, which is a fine of \$25.

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Do you say Rye? Then try Jesse Moore Rye—the finest in the world.

## COURSES AT SUTTER CREEK.

## Bulldog vs. Greyhound.

The first coursing match that we remember to have taken place in Amador county took place in Sutter Creek last Sunday afternoon, on Tanner hill, near the Central Eureka mining ground Saturday afternoon J. Hancock, who was the leading spirit in getting up this sport, telephoned to Jack Chinon of Jackson:

"Come over tomorrow and bring your greyhound; have imported six hares from below; will turn them loose tomorrow."

Chinn responded that he would be there on time with his dog. Accordingly, he with a friend named Charles Archer from Stockton, repaired to the rendezvous. Now, wherever Chinn goes his bulldog, George Washington, accompanies him. The dog was on hand on this occasion. Several sleek full-blooded hounds were gathered in Sutter from all parts of the country, prepared to participate in the sport. They had been trained to a nicely, and looked as though they could outrun a railroad train at full speed. George Washington, fat and clumsy, appeared like a donkey beside a thoroughbred racer, in comparison.

"I thought you were going to bring over your hound," said Hancock.

"Never mind," replied Chinn; "here is my dog," meaning Geo. W., "and he'll get away with all the hares you've got."

The owners of the sporting dogs laughted at the idea.

Arriving at the field, the first hare was turned loose, and a couple of hounds slipped from their leashes. Geo. W., like the rest of the scrub animals on the ground, were left to run at large; they were not in it. The hare took to its legs for dear life, the hounds after it in fine style. Geo. Washington waddled along behind, panting as if ready to drop out. The chase became exciting; the hare hard pressed, doubled on its track, and came within reaching distance of Geo. W., who was on the lookout for just such a snap. He leapt at his jaws in an instant, and caught him, broke the life out of it.

This score for the bulldog was unanimously voted a scratch. So the game paid no attention to him in the second event. Another hare was turned loose, and a fresh pair of hounds took up the trail. George Washington, however, concluded to take a hand in it also, and managed as neatly as in the first instance, to capture, to kill and the second hare.

This opened the eyes of the sports. Rushing up to Chinn, one of them said: "For God's sake chain up that bulldog, or he'll kill every rabbit we turn out."

So for the remainder of the day the coursing went on in orthodox fashion, Hancock's dog capturing one, Rodgers' hound another, and so on.

George Washington had the mournful satisfaction of looking on and saying nothing. Anyhow, the Jackson bulldog, fat and ugly compared with his competitors, carried off the laurels of the day, the only instance on record of a dog of his build beating the regular hounds in two straight heats, and getting himself barreled out for his superior skill.

## A Deep Mystery.

It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not stand. I took Electric Bitters and was cured in a week." Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not stand. I took Electric Bitters and was cured in a week, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my housework." It overcomes Constipation, improves Appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50¢ at D. B. Spagnoli's drug store.

DOCS RECORDS.

James Jeffery to Elizabeth H. Jeffery, lot 22 bl 1 Amador, love and affection.

John W. Farron Jr. to John B. Francis, 3-10 of min under Palmer lot, Jackson, \$10.

Est. of Thos. H. Hodges to Deborah S. Hodges, lot in Sutter, adjoins Gleason & Con. Amador M. Co.

T. H. Allen to Robt. F. Allen, John Ronne lot, Forest Home, and w/ h/s of s q r lot w q r sec 7 t 7 r 9 e, \$10.

J. D. Mason to W. D. Lasswell, and h/s of h/s of lot 2, Webb & Mason, tr. Jackson, \$1.

C. D. Smith et ux. to John Dynan, 5 ac adjoining W.M. Oates, \$450.

PATENTS.

United States to Hiram J. Deacon, s q r of s w q r sec 15 t 6 r 10 e.

United States to Chas. Neips, w/ h/s of s w q r e of s w q r and s e q r of n w q r sec 15 t 6 r 10 e.

MINING RECORDS.

Location notices: C. R. Richards on Last Chance mine, Plymouth; J. A. Martin on January 9 q m, Volcano; J. McFadden on a q m in sec 31 t 7 r 13 e.

Proofs of labor: E. A. Trask on Enoch q m, Volcano; Anna Derry on Wetmore on A. D. Derry, No. 2 and Sunbeam q m; same on Anna M. McFadden on a q m in sec 31 t 7 r 10 e.

Editor Amador Ledger:—I see in last week's issue of the Dispatch, an intimation in the editorial columns, that the editor of the Ledger started the Republican in opposition to the Ledger which he had recently sold. In justice to you I wish to say that the statement is absolutely false. I know more about the starting of the Republican than any one else, and will say that I and my brother, G. D. Calvin, were the only ones responsible for the launching of that paper. Mr. Webb was never consulted, knew nothing about the matter, and never contributed one cent toward that enterprise. In short, he had no more to do with the starting of that paper than the editor of the Dispatch. If the rest of the intendees are as wide of the truth as this one, the Dispatch editor is woefully short of ammunition for his mud battery.

HARVEY D. CALVIN.

JAN. 27, 1902.

HOMESTEAD.

Declaration of Elizabeth Axford, lot 5 bl 14, Plymouth.

CERTIFICATE OF REDEMPTION.

Mrs. M. Sevey, lot 4 bl 28 and lot 1 bl 28, Plymouth.

JUDGMENT.

High Point Mining Co. vs. Hulda Brown et al, confirms title of debt to

SATISFACTION OF MORTGAGES.

J. R. Tregloan, mort exec by J. A. Rickey et ux, s w q r sec 15 t 6 r 10 e.

Part same, mort exec by A. S. Hartwick, lots 1 and 2 of s e q r sec 1 t 7 r 13 e.

W. M. Sevey, mort exec by J. E. Stirnman et ux, s e q r of s e q r sec 22 t 24 s w q r sec 23; n w q r of s e q r sec 26; n e q r sec 27 t 7 r 13 e.

L. Marre, mort exec by Margt Richards, part of bl 23, Sutter.

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HOMESTEAD.

## NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK

Short News Items of Local Interest.

Chichizola Ill at San Francisco. Ned Taras Reported to be in Austria.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best. 4-lb. bags. Home-made bread, pies, cakes, for sale; Mrs. Jennie Larsen, Summit st.

D. S. Hirschberg, former superintendent of the Preston school, has taken up the practice of law.

Oranges and lemons direct from the orchard at any old price at Caminetti's central Market.

The balance of odds and ends in wallpaper remnants sold at 5 cents per roll the White House.

The Ledger acknowledges compliments of cake on account of the Caminetti—Giannini wedding.

A. H. Kuhlman and wife returned home Wednesday, after a two weeks' visit to relatives in Napa.

W. R. Williams of Wild Goose valley, the well known sheep-raiser, has paid off his interest for \$15,000.

Ladies' Aid Society of M. E. church meets Wednesday, February 5, at 2 p.m., with Mrs. N. J. Hosking.

No. 822, the winning ticket in Henryell's prize contest, was held by A. Bannier, of the Louvre restaurant.

Only a few odds and ends on hand, I close them out for hardly nothing. The lot of shirt waists, all wool, 50 cents the White House.

S. N. Knight, the well-known foun- man of Sutter Creek, is at Byron fings for the benefit of his health. has been there over two weeks.

Frank Molovich is doing nicely in Mary's hospital, San Francisco, no further trouble from blood-soning is apprehended.

R. E. McConnell and family have left the house of P. Dwyer on Court street, recently vacated by Dr. Endicott, they moved into it early this week.

The Sobey residence on Broadway been rented by a family named from Nevada county, who moved re in last week.

Ed Taras, who conducted the campus cafe in Jackson for over a year, is reported to be in his native country, Austria. After leaving here incognito, it seems he lost no time in leaving the state.

Bill and Jos. Sobey returned from Ilo early this week, after attending the funeral of their mother. They remained for a few days to look after affairs connected with the estate of deceased.

got my 50 cent premium ticket. A tiful folding bed valued at \$50, in away to our customers buying 50 worth of merchandise for cash, the White House.

by the courtesy of Senator Davis we received a copy of the Washington Star, containing an interview with Congressman Woods of this district on proposed establishment of a department of mines.

ord was received early this week. A. Chichizola was lying critically San Francisco. He went to the over two weeks ago. He was then sick man. His illness has taken more threatening character since son Julius was summoned to the last week.

John Rodda has disposed of the mountain Spring house, which he has had for the past five months. Vogan, the owner of the place, taken possession, and will make home there as of yore. We are informed that John Vogan will conduct bar, in which Rodda still has an est.

arney Calvin, proprietor of the old station on the Amador and Ida wagon road, was in Jackson day, and went to Ione the same returning home last Monday. He reports that he has done a fair share of business at his wayside house, and to get into shape for a still patronage by the opening of the ing season next spring.

day morning was the coldest of season. The thermometer at the hotel registered 18 degrees above

In a sheltered spot the Ledger ment gave 22 as the lowest point during the night. Fifteen zero is the utmost degree of cold experienced in Jackson since we kept a record of the temperature, it covers a period of over 20 years.

Recheniello was in Jackson Saturday, on receipt of the news of his victory in his homestead contest the secretary of the interior, as greatly elated at his success, is now two years since he set upon his land as a contest, out any means except what he can earn as a day laborer, he has his contest from the local land to the head of the interior department and won out, notwithstanding means were arrayed against

The outcome serves to show that in good faith and with right side is abundantly protected in by the government in the case of public lands.

man named McMahon—a stranger these parts, who had been working the ditch—was landed in jail last day. It seems he had imbibed too, and on his way down from the of his labors was a source of anxiety to persons living on the line of. Monday he reached the Charity house, and no doubt mistook the of learning for a wayside saloon, filled for whiskey, or in default of a cigar would do. He made so off obnoxiously that he scared children, and school had to be dismissed. He was arrested by constable and pleaded guilty to disturbing peace, and was sent to jail yesterday in the county jail.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate per and bowels to expel poisonous matter cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25 at Spagnoli's drug store.

Blown to Atoms.

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Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

Mrs. C. Harker died suddenly in the hospital this morning, aged 77 years. The remains will be buried in Volcano.

Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer Flour makes the best. 4-lb. bags.

Hianez sweet, sour and salt pickles; also California olives in bulk at Caminetti's Central Market.

Our furniture, still in the lead, can sell either for cash or on easy instalments, at the White House.

The Jackson Band postponed their concert which was to have been given on Sunday last to next Sunday, February 24.

M. E. church services February 2, 1902. Subject morning sermon, "Euse in Zion;" subject evening sermon, "Choice of Moses."

No bids have been received so far for carrying the United States mail between Jackson and Volcano, and Jackson and Electra. All other routes have been covered by the bidders.

Did it ever strike you that you can buy Jesus Moore Whiskey for the same price that is paid for just ordinary whiskey?

Mr. Alexander of the American Type Founders Co., was in Jackson Wednesday interviewing the printers as to their needs in the way of material. He left for Sutter Creek and Ione the same day.

Sam Folger, between 80 and 90 years of age, brother of Postmaster Geo. C. Folger, arrived in Jackson from San Francisco by Tuesday's stage. He is the guest of his brother and family, who were not a little surprised by his appearance.

The last of this season. We sell the balance of winter clothing at one half the price. \$10 and \$12 all wool suits at \$5 at the White House.

The Buchanan dramatic company has been playing to good houses in Jackson all the week. The performances are above the average, and well worth the price of admission. They play tonight and tomorrow night. A stove has been secured to heat the hall.

Buz Watkins, who has been in the hospital for some weeks, left that institution Tuesday, and left for Los Angeles the following morning. He is a very sick man. He has a married sister in Los Angeles, and will make his home with her.

Dr. Endicott was called early this week to Paloma, in consultation over some cases of supposed contagious disease. He found two cases of smallpox there. A strict quarantine has been established, and there is not likely to be a further spread of the contagion in our sister county. Both are very mild cases.

A large steel pipe five feet in diameter passed through Jackson Saturday, en route to the works of the Standard Electric Company's plant. It is intended to be placed at the head of the supply pipe conveying water to the wheels. It will receive the water from the tunnel. The pipeline is 22 feet in diameter, whereas this intake pipe is double that diameter.

Sunday morning was one of the coldest experienced this season. While the mercury had reached a lower point before, the cold appeared to be less penetrating than on Sunday. The ground remained frozen all day. We noticed icicles two feet long where the water had spouted from hydrants. A number of water pipes were broken around town as the result of the freezing snap.

A meeting has been called for next Saturday night in the supervisor's room to consider the proposition of taking up all the two-inch pipe laid on the long road last summer for sprinkling purposes, and selling the same; also all the water tanks erected for the same purpose. Of course the supervisors alone have power to dispose of this property, but there is not likely to be any opposition to such a course. The idea is to turn it into money, and use the money for treating the road with oil.

Dr. Endicott on Tuesday evening missed his purse, which contained \$140 in gold. As soon as the money was missed there was quite a stir, a number of friends joining with the doctor in trying to ferret out the whereabouts of the coin. After several hours search the purse, with its contents intact, was finally found in the dining room where he had partaken of supper.

The Boardman Estate.

Mrs. Laura De Force Gordon was in Jackson Saturday, having business in the superior court in relation to the Boardman estate, involving the title to 110 acres in the vicinity of Volcano. The matter has been in an unsettled condition for nearly 25 years. The land was taken up by Boardman and several others as mining ground. It was worked out in early days, and no mining has been done on it since its last location. It is no longer valuable for mining purposes, but stands on the records of the land office as mining ground, an application for patent having been filed in Sacramento, but never perfected. It is now sought to be entered as a homestead, but before this can be done the mineral must be proved off. The distinguished lady attorney has been employed to straighten out this tangle, and quiet title to the property for the Boardman heirs.

Disease Among Indians.

An epidemic of measles has been prevalent among the Indians in the vicinity of Pine Grove for several weeks. It is reported as measles, but whether it is identical with that disease known among the white population we are unable to say. The mother of Indian George—a well known character around the Grove—died at the Indian camp near Pine Grove of this complaint about three weeks ago. Thereafter the afflicted ones were removed to the reservation near New York ranch. Indian Jim died there about a week ago, and his wife—known as Louisa—is also very sick from the same complaint at the reservation.

Blown to Atoms.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate per and bowels to expel poisonous matter cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25 at Spagnoli's drug store.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

Mrs. C. Harker died suddenly in the hospital this morning, aged 77 years. The remains will be buried in Volcano.

## GREAT TIMES AT GREEK CHURCH.

Bishop Tikon and Rev. Sebastian Dabovich Present—The debt on the Parsonage wiped out.

The past week has been a memorable period in the history of the Greek church of Jackson. The Rev. Sebastian Dabovich came up Thursday of last week, and on Saturday Bishop Tikon, head of the church on the Pacific coast, arrived. The occasion of the visit of both these distinguished prelates was the anniversary of St. Savva, the patron saint of the local church. The reverend Dabovich on Saturday afternoon repeated his lecture on the immortality of the soul, and on Sunday afternoon lectured on the evidences of the truth of Christianity. On Sunday morning, also on Monday morning, Bishop Tikon celebrated high mass. He was arrayed in the gorgeous sacerdotal robes, resplendent with jewels. The like of these sacred vestments has never before been seen in Jackson. He also conducted service Sunday evening, a crowded audience greeting him on each occasion. The Slavonians generally were highly pleased at the visit of the bishop, the second time he has been in Jackson, and they turned out en masse to greet him. The Servian flag or shield, which was sent as a gift to the church by the Prince of Montenegro, over a year ago, was raised for the first time on this long-to-be-remembered festivity.

As a result of the visit of these high officials, the debt on the newly built parsonage, amounting to about \$300, has been wiped out. This debt has been a source of anxiety, and an effort was made to liquidate it. With contributions and proceeds of lectures \$150 was raised, and the balance was wiped out by enthusiastic members, so that this incubus will trouble the church no more.

Bishop Tikon and Rev. Dabovich left for San Francisco Tuesday morning. The latter expects to be here again in six weeks.

Obituary.

Peter Onelia, after a lingering illness of miners' consumption, died at his home at Jackson Gate on Sunday last.

He had been incapacitated from doing any work from this insidious disease for over 13 months. He had worked in the mines around Jackson for a number of years, and the powder smoke and other conditions incident to his calling brought on the fatal malady. He went to San Francisco in the early stages of the disease in the hope of finding relief at the hands of physicians there, but held out no hope of permanent benefit. He was only 37 years of age, when his career was cut short by death. He leaves a young wife and three small children, who were it not for the fact that before the commencement of his fatal sickness he had the foresight to take out a policy in the New York Life Insurance Company for \$2000. He was also a member of the Italian Benevolent Society and of the Ancient Order of Druids.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, under the charge of the Italian Society. Services were held in the Catholic church, the Rev. Father Gleeson officiating. It was the largest funeral witnessed in Jackson for a long time. Members of the Italian Society from all parts of the county attended.

The Lodge of Druids from Sutter Creek attended in a body out of respect for their departed brother. The procession of vehicles that followed the remains to the grave was fully a quarter of a mile long, and the number of those on foot was also unusually large.

A Quiet Wedding.

At an early hour last Sunday morning, in the Catholic church of Jackson, Peter L. Cassinelli and Miss Meda Giannini both of Jackson, were united in matrimonial bonds. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. J. Gleason, in the presence of a few intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties.

The bride's sister, Miss C. Giannini, was bridesmaid, and Alex Eudey best man. Shortly after the ceremony the happy pair were driven to Ione, and there took the train for a wedding tour, which will include San Francisco, Los Angeles, and other places of interest. They are expected to return in about one week.

ROSEBUD.

AUKUM.

AUKUM, January 27.—Newt Perry and family have returned home, after a two weeks' stay in Oakland with Mr. Perry's mother.

Mrs. Snider of Alameda, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Veniwitz.

Willis Carter left our little burg for Shenandoah Valley, where he is going to work for Chas. Votaw.

Ella Hughes, who is working in Oleta for Mrs. J. Votaw, paid her parents a visit Sunday.

High School Class.

Young people who wish to take up an advanced course of study will be interested to learn that Prof. Geo. W. Wright, formerly principal of the science department in the Meadville high school, is organizing a class in high school branches. The classes will include Latin, history, English literature, and civil government. The class will begin a three months' term as soon as a sufficient number of pupils have been enrolled. Tuition, five dollars per month in advance. For further information call at the office of Jas. Jay Wright, Searcher of Records, Spagnoli building, Jackson, Cal.

A Peculiar Accident.

A few days ago Dan Bone of Drytown, while hunting, met with a peculiar and distressing accident. A squirrel ran across his gun and was shot, following it with his gun to get a bear on it, when his gun encountered a small dry branch on a limb, the end of which entered the right ear, driving the drum into the head.

His attending physician does not know what the result will be, as the injury is a very bad one.—Echo.

Miss Bertha Bell was staying with Mrs. Burns last week.

The surprise party given at Mrs. Ada Perry's on the 18th was largely attended. The evening being spent by music, playing games and singing. All report having had an enjoyable time.

NOME.

AMADOR CITY, January 28.—Charles of San Francisco, formerly a student of the Amador public school, called on friends here last week.

Miss Gertrude Freshman of Stockton, spent a few days of last week with her father.

Wm. and Florence Taylor spent Sunday in Jackson with relatives.

Mrs. Clark and Elsie spent a few days of last week at the home of Mrs. M. B. Church.

Mr. Mann, who was injured at the Fremont last Friday, is again able to be out.

Mr. Hall, the grand installing officer of the Macabees, was here Friday evening. After the business of the lodge was disposed of, they all repaired to the lower room and partook of a dainty lunch.

George Wrigglesworth returned Saturday, after a few days' visit in Sacramento.

Fred Williamson, who has been in Korea for the past three years, returned last Thursday, and was gladly welcomed by his old friends.

Mrs. Burchett will preach a memorial sermon Sunday, February 2, for Jas. Jeffrey, who recently died at Pacific Grove.

W. H. Coleman, who has been quite sick for a few weeks, left Tuesday last for his home in Gilroy. It is hoped by that he may soon be able to return and take up his duties here as principal of our school. The vacancy caused by his absence is being filled by Miss Read.

Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer Flour makes the best. 4-lb. bags.

## OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS

Correspondents to the Amador Ledger.

A Basket Social at Plymouth—Items from Willow Springs, Aukum and Amador City.

PLYMOUTH, January 29.—A basket social was held in the M. E. church last Friday evening, the proceeds being for Rev. Jaggers. The following program was rendered: Selection, orchestra; solo, Fred Ball; recitation, Naomi Thomas; selection, orchestra; solo, Mabel Wheeler; recitation, May Easton; instrumental duet, Charlie Ball and Blanche Bennett; recitation, Mabel Gerrans; songs, little folks. After which the baskets were auctioned by Wm. Scoble, each bringing a goodly price.

The presentation of Lynwood for the Benefit of St. Augustine's church.

The presentation of the drama of Lynwood by the Jackson Histrionic Club in Love's hall last Saturday evening drew forth a well-filled house. This was not only because the performance was given for a worthy object, namely, the benefit of St. Augustine's Episcopal church of Jackson, but also because the performers were all local amateurs, except Byron Allison, who has had some experience as a professional actor.

The players worked hard for several weeks in rehearsing for this event, and while the drama, consisting of five acts, was thought to be a rather heavy piece for amateurs, they all acquitted themselves creditably. The night was bitterly cold, and this militated against the comfort of both performers and audience. It would be out of place to give special prominence to any of the participants. Their services were freely and voluntarily tendered to help along a worthy cause, and it is pleasing to add that their efforts in this behalf were substantially rewarded. The cast of character was as follows:

Lucille Carlyle..... Miss Hilda Cough. Mabel Wheeler..... Miss Dorothy Mehan. Kaitie Wilcox..... Miss Dorothy Mehan. Col. Victor Blanchard..... Mr. Byron Allison. Judge..... Dr. L. E. Phillips. Dr. D. C. Mathison..... Dr. R. M. Moore. Capt. Remond..... Wm. P. Peur. Edna Carlyle..... Dr. J. E. Wilson. Edna Carlyle..... Dr. J. E. Wilson. Edna Carlyle..... Jas. Jay Wright. Pat (sentinel)..... Dr. P. B. Aiken.

All the reserved seats were sold long before the opening of the doors. After the performance a social dance was given, and tripping of the light fantastic was indulged in until 3 o'clock.

Those who took part in the performance were treated to an excellent supper at the National hotel dining room after the play. There was a substantial sum realized for the benefit of the church after defraying all expenses, but the exact amount we are unable to state.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

E. GINOCCHIO &amp; BROTHER

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## General Merchandise . . . .

Water Street, Foot of Broadway, Jackson  
WE TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING OUR PATRONS and the public generally that we have at hand a very complete line of DRAUGGISTS, GROCERIES, CERIES AND PROVISIONS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES. We particularly direct the attention of the public to the fact that we have the largest assortment of IRON AND STEEL to be found in Amador County. Also a superior assortment of all kinds of HARDWARE, such as Carriage Bells, Screws, Nuts, Nails, and, in fact, everything the most demanded. We also sell agents for the celebrated HERCULES POWDER, of which we shall constantly keep on hand a large supply.



## WOMAN'S RELIEF

**Value of Fresh Air.**  
Sleeping in the open air has passed the life limit of a bad and assumed the proportions of a habit. It is, moreover, a growing habit, the motto of which is "with nothing between you and the sky." Only in summer is it possible to push this habit to the extreme, of course, and even then so meager are the sky accommodations of the average home relatively few can enjoy the luxury indicated in the motto.

The number of persons who take to tents and repose in hammocks swinging in the open air in the summer, however, increases each year. This is particularly true of young children, hundreds of whom during the past summer were emancipated from stuffy nurseries and given their naps on plazas and balconies or upon the broad grass plot dignified by the name of "dooryard" in city homes.

Such children in their plump beauty and infantile good nature are the best possible witnesses of the efficacy of the "open air sleeping cure," if cure it may be called, since, more properly speaking, it is a preventive instead.—Portland Oregonian.

**Unsolicited Testimonials.**  
A Wheaton (Ill.) lady who had "tried everything in vain until I commenced taking your valuable remedy" has written, if the Wheaton News can be believed, the following testimonial to a country druggist who is booming a new tone:

Dear Sir—Before taking your medicine I was too weak to spank my baby, but now I can lick my husband. Heaven bless you!

This reminds me of the Shakopee man who was nearly blind and took Dr. Sawyer's wonderful Elixir. He wrote:

Dear Sir—Before taking your Elixir I could not see six inches before my face. Yesterday I saw wood. I feel that I ought to let these facts be known. Send me another bottle.

Phineas E. Perkins of Mound Center, S. D., says that before trying the Snake Cure "he had not drawn a sober breath for twenty-five years." Last Sunday he drew several sober breaths, greatly to the astonishment of his wife and without injury to his health. He expects a perfect cure—some time—Minneapolis Journal.

**A Glimpse of Tennyson.**  
Apprehension of being mobbed by the "profane vulgar" amounted, as is well known, almost to monomania with the poet Tennyson. Many good stories are told in illustration of this weakness of his. One of the best of them will perhaps bear repetition.

Lord Tennyson was taking a country walk with a friend, when a fellow creature was espied in the distance. "We must turn back," said the poet. "That fellow means to waylay us." His companion persuaded him, however, to continue on their path. They caught up to the enemy and passed him. He took no notice of them whatever. "What an extraordinary thing!" cried the rite poet. "The fellow seems to have no idea who I am!"

**A Japanese on Japanese Women.**  
Among the Japanese women a certain number have no reason to envy the European ladies in the matter of purely white skins. When that whiteness is slightly rose colored, it is in Japanese eyes the ne plus ultra of beauty. Unfortunately, that beauty soon fades. The proportion of white skinned women is about one in ten. It is needless to say that this whiteness is held in high esteem. As the proverb has it, "A white skin covers seven misfortunes," a rather doubtful Japanese way of appreciating its loveliness.—Paris Figaro.

**What He Smelled.**  
"I smell something burning," said the husband after he had lighted his pipe and settled back in the easy chair for a comfortable smoke.

"Isn't it delicious?" exclaimed his wife joyously. "I emptied a whole lot of rose leaves into your tobacco jar."—Ohio State Journal.

**Heavy Returns.**  
"What business brings the heaviest returns?" asked the man who wanted to know.

"The literary business," sighed the struggling author as he opened a two-pound rejected book manuscript.—Philadelphia Record.

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